EPIC COMICS

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HI. I'M ***ARCHIE GOODWIN,*** EDITORIAL DIRECTOR OF MARVEL'S ***EPIC COMICS*** LINE, WELCOMING YOU TO WHAT WILL BE OUR LAST ISSUE OF ***THE BOZZ CHRONICLES.*** I'D LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO THANK WRITER/CREATOR ***DAVID MICHELINIE*** AND ARTIST ***BRET BLEVINS*** FOR THE SWELL JOB THEY'VE DONE AND WISH THEM LUCK ON ALL THEIR FUTURE PROJECTS. AND SINCE THIS FINAL ADVENTURE TAKES PLACE IN DARKEST AFRICA, I THOUGHT IT'D BE TERRIFIC TO CONVEY ALL THE INSIDE DOPE FOR THIS EDITORIAL BY UTILIZING A LIVING SYMBOL OF THAT CONTINENT, THE MIGHTY KING OF BEASTS, THE AFRICAN LION.

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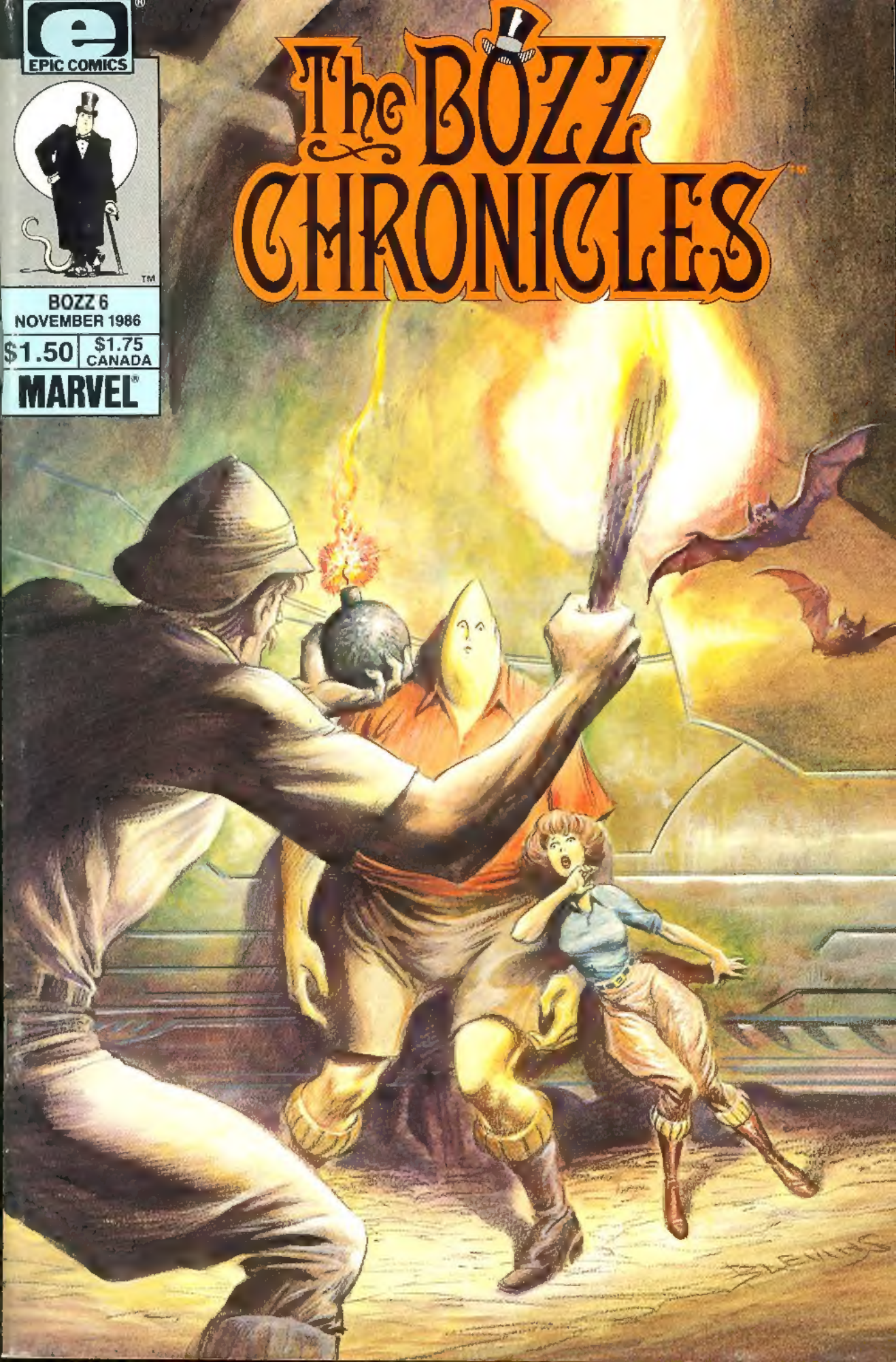
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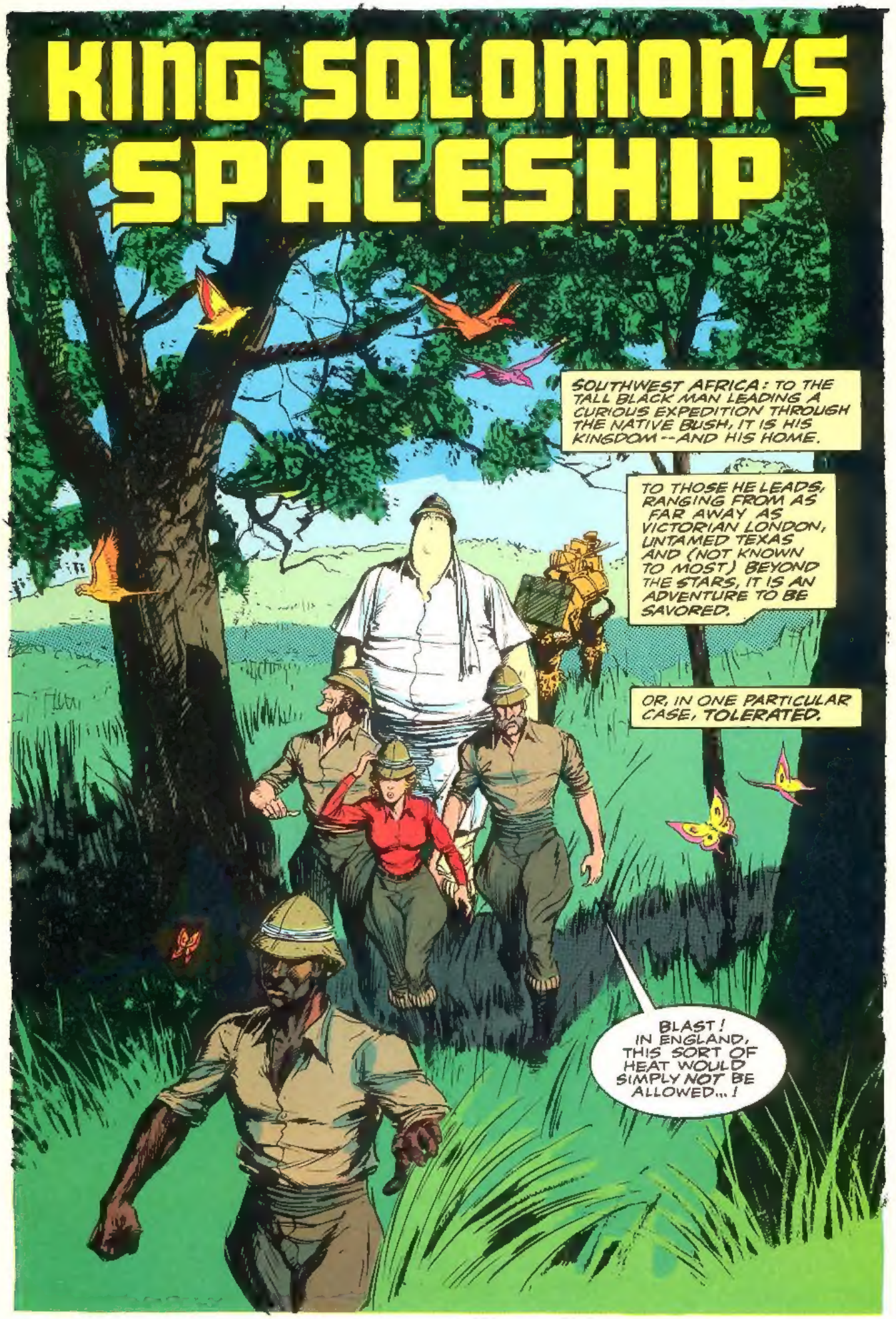

KING SOLOMON'S SPACESHIP
SOUTHWEST AFRICA: TO THE TALL BLACK MAN LEADING A CURIOUS EXPEDITION THROUGH THE NATIVE BUSH, IT IS HIS KINGDOM--AND HIS HOME.
TO THOSE HE LEADS, RANGING FROM AS FAR AWAY AS VICTORIAN LONDON, UNTAMED TEXAS AND (NOT KNOWN TO MOST) BEYOND THE STARS, IT IS AN ADVENTURE TO BE SAVORED.
OR, IN ONE PARTICULAR CASE, TOLERATED.
BLAST! IN ENGLAND, THIS SORT OF HEAT WOULD SIMPLY NOT BE ALLOWED...!

YUH SOUND LIKE A TENDERFOOT TA ME, FITZROY. MAYBE YUH SHOULDA STAYED HOME. WHERE IT'S SAFE.
I APPRECIATE YOUR LEARNED OPINION, MR. HAWKSHAW. BUT AS THE SCOTLAND YARD INSPECTOR WHO HELPED CHIEF BAKA RECOVER HIS STOLEN TRIBAL HEIRLOOM IN LONDON --
--IT WAS CONSIDERED A DIPLOMATIC NECESSITY FOR ME TO ACCOMPANY HIS RETURN.
BESIDES, YOU'RE ENTITLED TO THE PROTECTION OF THE CROWN WHILE SEARCHING FOR THOSE MYSTERIOUS ARTIFACTS THE CHIEF SAID HE'D HELP YOU FIND --
--THOUGH WHY YOU'D WANT TO LOOK FOR OLD TRINKETS IN SUCH A WILD PLACE AS THIS IS BEYOND ME.
REALLY, INSPECTOR...
...YOU SHOULDN'T DWELL ON THAT INCIDENT WITH THE LEOPARD. AFTER ALL, YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO STUMBLE OVER THE CAT'S YOUNG.
AND YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THE ANIMAL WAS REALLY QUITE REASONABLE --
--ONCE I APOLOGIZED FOR YOU.
YES, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK HOW THE DEUCE YOU--

MANDY!
M-MISS FLYNN?
TOK
:OO:
KEEP YORE HANDS TA YUHSELF, FITZ! I KIN HANDLE THIS!
MAN HANDLE, YOU MEAN! WOMEN ARE MORE DELICATE THAN CATTLE, HAWKSHAW! YOU HAVE TO BE GENTLE --
BLIMEY! I CAN TAKE CARE O' MESELF, I CAN! IN CASE YA AIN'T NOTICED, I'M ALL GROWED UP!
WHICH IS MORE'N I CAN SAY FER SOME FOLKS!
HUH?
WELL!
THE LOOKS THAT PASS BETWEEN COLIN FITZROY AND SALEM HAWKSHAW COULD FREEZE FIRE. BUT NO FURTHER WORDS ARE SPOKEN. UNTIL...
SO THAT'S YER VILLAGE, EH, CHIEF? LOOKS LIKE EVER'ONE'S RIGHT PLEASED TA SEE YA!
YES, I TRY TO MAKE MY RULE A BENEVOLENT ONE. AND I AM MOST CONTENT WHEN MY SUBJECTS ARE HAPPY.

GOR, BOZZY, THEY MIGHT BE 'APPY TA SEE THE CHIEF--
--BUT THEY'RE DOWN-RIGHT SAUCERED AN' BLOWED TA SEE YOU!

INDEED, FRAÜLEIN, THE LOCAL BOYS SEEM MOST INTERESTED IN YOUR ABUNDANT COMPANION, JA?

GOOT EVENING. I AM JAN KRUGER.
UND THESE GENTLEMEN ARE MIT ME.

PAOKA KALABU?
MEM-SALLA B'KEEN TA BURRUBA, CHEEN BAKA. POALA MAKOO.

SHE SAYS THIS SAFARI SOUGHT THE SAFETY OF OUR VILLAGE, KNOWING THAT OUR ANCIENT LAW REQUIRES THAT WE SHOW HOSPITALITY TO ALL PALE-SKINNED VISITORS. IT WAS AN EDICT OF THE GODS.
AS YOU WELL KNOW... "MR. BOSWELL".

YOU ARE WELCOME HERE, MR. KRUGER.
YOU AND YOUR PARTY MAY CONSIDER MY VILLAGE YOUR OWN.

OH? UND EVERYT'ING IN DAT VILLAGE, TOO?
IN DAT CASE, FRAÜLEIN, HOW ABOUT SHOWING OTTO DER PROPER WELCOME, JA?

SWINE! WOMEN WILL BE SHOWN RESPECT!
NEXT TIME, YOU WILL TASTE THE STING OF THE LASH!
THAP

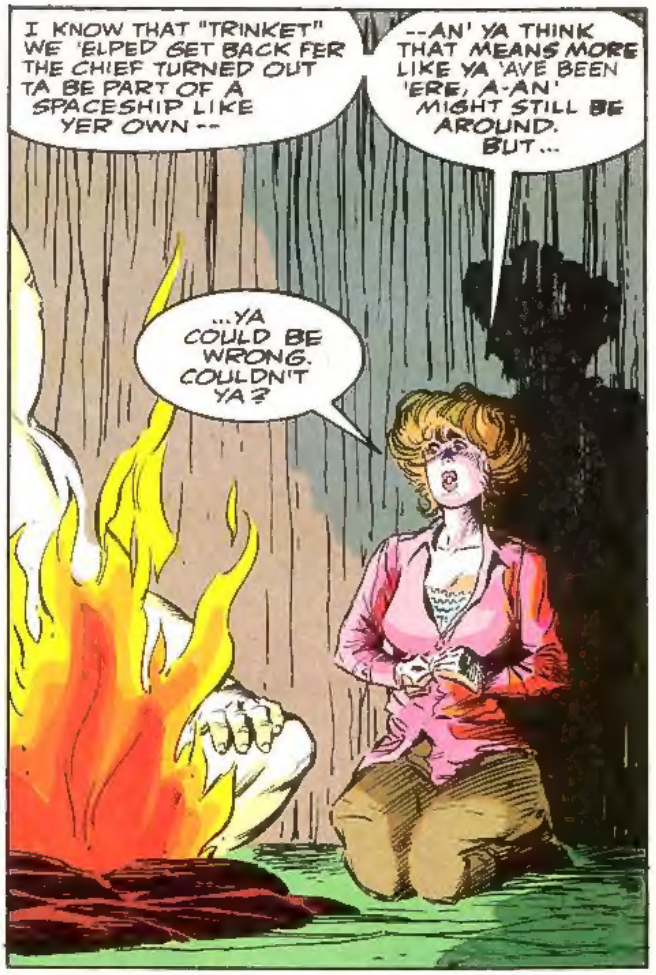
FORGIVE THEM, FRAÜLEIN. THEY ARE, AFTER ALL, BUT MEN. UND THE JUNGLE CAN BE A LONELY PLACE.
GOR, 'IS WORDS IS SO TREACLY YA COULD SWEETEN YER TEA WITH 'EM! STILL, 'E DOES LOOK AWFUL STRONG!
PAGAN!
JERK!

NIGHT FALLS DARK AS LAMPBLACK OVER THE VELDT. COOL BREEZES STIR TALL GRASS.
AS BOTH SAFARIS SETTLE IN, TO AWAIT AN EARLY MORNING START.

I'M VERY EXCITED, MANDY. WE'RE SO CLOSE NOW.
DON'T BE GETTIN' Y'SELF IN TOO BIG A DITHER, BOZZY. THINGS DON'T ALWAYS END UP LIKE WE WANT. I MEAN --

--I KNOW 'OW TOUGH IT'S BEEN FER YA, COMIN' FROM ANOTHER PLANET AN' CRASH-LANDIN' 'ERE AN' ALL --
--BEIN' STUCK ON A WORLD WOT'S SO GODAWFUL BACKWARDS TA YA --
--THAT THE ONLY WAY OUT SEEMS TA BE KILLIN' Y'SELF!

BUT IT AIN'T BEEN TOO SORRY, 'AS IT? SETTIN' UP "BOSWELL AN' FLYNN, CONSULTIN' DETECTIVES"?
TAKIN' ON FANTASTIC CASES, TA TRY AN' KEEP YER BRAIN BUSY SO YA WON'T GO DOIN' SOMETHIN'... NARSTY?


I KNOW THAT "TRINKET" WE 'ELPED GET BACK FER THE CHIEF TURNED OUT TA BE PART OF A SPACESHIP LIKE YER OWN --
--AN' YA THINK THAT MEANS MORE LIKE YA 'AVE BEEN 'ERE, A-AN' MIGHT STILL BE AROUND. BUT...
...YA COULD BE WRONG. COULDN'T YA?

I DON'T THINK SO, MANDY. I HAVE A FEELING THAT WE'RE GOING TO BE VERY SUCCESSFUL. ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?
'OW? 'OW CAN I TELL 'IM I'M SO AFRAID? FER 'IM THAT 'E MAY BE WRONG. AN' FER ME--

--THAT 'E MAY BE RIGHT...

SOON, AT THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE...
SHORE IS A PURTY SKY, AIN'T IT, MANDY? SO CLEAR YUH KIN SEE ALL THE WAY TA KINGDOM COME!
IT'S LOVELY, SALEM. BUT...
...I GOT SOMETHIN' I NEEDS TA TALK ABOUT.
YUH GOT A PROBLEM? WELL, HECKFIRE, LI'L LADY, SPIT 'ER OUT!
IT'S BOZZY. I'M THINKIN' IF 'E FINDS MORE BLOKES LIKE 'ISSELF, 'E MIGHT GO OFF WITH 'EM. I-I'M AFRAID... WE COULD LOSE 'IM.
LORDY. SHE STILL BELIEVES BOSWELL CAME FROM SOME OTHER PLANET! SHORE WISH I COULD CONVINCE HER HE'S JUST A FREAK'R SOMETHIN', BUT I GUESS I'D BEST PLAY ALONG.
SHOOT, MANDY, THIS AIN'T NO TRAIN STATION. FOLKS FROM OUTER SPACE DON'T JUST DROP BY EVER' DAY! WE WON'T FIND NOTHIN', I PROMISE.
SO WHY DON'T YUH JUST--
MISS FLYNN?
FITZROY?! I THOUGHT YUH HAD A POW-WOW WITH THE CHIEF.
A TOKEN APPEARANCE. ALL DONE.
AMANDA, WOULD YOU CARE TO GO FOR A STROLL IN THE MOON-LIGHT?

WHU--?! AFTER ALL THAT HOT AIR 'BOUT WOMEN BE.IN' SO DELICATE, YUH WANNA TAKE MANDY WALKIN' WHERE THERE MIGHT BE ALL MANNER O' SLAVERIN' BEASTS?
SOMETIMES THE CREATURES OF THE WILD, DEAR FELLOW, ARE FAR SAFER THAN THE TWO-LEGGED VARIETY.
WHY, YOU SONOVA--

GENTLE-MEN--
--AN I USE THAT TERM 'CAUSE I'M TOO TIRED TA THINK O' ONE WOT FITS BETTER--
--GOOD NIGHT!
HUH?!
BUT--!

HRUMPH!

AMERICANS! ALWAYS POSTURING, SO ARROGANT, SO SUPER OR...
HERR FITZROY! YOU WILL JOIN US FOR A BRANDY, JA?
HMM, THIS KRUGER LOUT MAY BE A FOREIGNER, BUT AT LEAST HE'S CIVILISED!

DRINK HEARTY, INSPECTOR. WE HAFF PLENTY.
WE ARE PROVISIONED FOR A LONG STAY.
OH? IS YOURS A HUNTING PARTY, HERR KRUGER?
YOU MIGHT SAY THAT. I AM WHAT YOU ENGLISH CALL AN ENTREPRENEUR, JA? A BUSINESSMAN?
FOR A TIME, I DEALT IN "BLACK IVORY" --SLAVES-- UNTIL THAT WAS SADLY DECLARED ILLEGAL BACK IN '36.
I THEN HUNTED RHINOCEROS. THE YELLOW PEOPLE OF ASIA CONSIDER THAT ANIMAL'S HORN TO BE AN APHRODISIAC.
IN ITS POWDERED FORM, IT IS WORTH MORE THAN GOLD ITSELF!
BUT NOW I HUNT SOMETHING FAR MORE INTRIGUING-- I SEEK THE FABLED LOST WORLD AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH: AGHARTA!
THE MAN WHO FINDS THE HIDDEN ENTRANCE TO SUCH A PLACE WILL MAKE A FORTUNE EXPLOITING IT!
BUT AGHARTA IS A FAIRY TALE, A FANTASY FOR CHILDREN.
PERHAPS BUT MIT ALL THE LEGENDS OF GODS UND SUPERNATURAL EVENTS IN THIS PART OF AFRICA, COULD NOT SOME OF THEM BE TRUE?
ACH--! I PRATTLE ON. ENOUGH OF ME TELL ME, INSPECTOR-- WHERE IS YOUR EXPED TION BOUND FOR?

WHY, UH, NORTHEAST, TOWARDS THE NOSOB REGION.
HOW FORTUITOUS! THAT IS WHERE WE ARE GOING ALSO! WE WILL TRAVEL TOGETHER!
ACH :BRRUP: WILL BE COZY, JA?

ER, QUITE!
HEAVENS! WILL I EVER SEE THE POLO FIELDS OF KINGSTON AGAIN?

WAIT A MOMENT--I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING SOUTH.
WE WERE BUT I HAFF LEARNED TO TRUST MY INSTINCTS- UND THEY TELL ME THAT KEEPING AN EYE ON HERR "BOSWELL" COULD BE MOST PROFITABLE

JA, BUT HE IS SO BIG HE COULD BE DANGEROUS
HEINRICH, YOU WORRY TOO MUCH WE ARE AS WELL PROVISIONED FOR TROUBLE... AS WE ARE FOR TRAVEL!
:HEH:

MORNING RETURNS, WARMING AND BRIGHTENING A SMALL FLOTILLA OF DUGOUT CANOES THAT MOVES NORTHWARD ALONG A TRIBUTARY OF THE ORANGE RIVER
ONE OF THOSE VESSELS HAS BEEN FITTED WITH AN OUTRIGGER BAR, AN ATTEMPT TO ADD STABILITY TO A CRAFT CARRYING WHAT THE NATIVES BELIEVE TO BE AN ANCIENT GOD.
A "DEITY" WHO IS CURRENTLY SOMEWHAT PUZZLED.
MANDY ?
YOU'RE VERY QUIET IS SOMETHING WRONG ?
I, ER DIDN'T SLEEP TOO GOOD LAST NIGHT, IS ALL NOTHIN TA WORRY A--'EY! WOT A FUNNY ANIMAL, SWIMMIN' AGAINST THE RIVER!
AN'--BLIMEY! NOW THE NATIVES IS STARTIN' TA PADDLE BACKWARDS! W-WOT'S GOIN' ON?!
FROM WHAT I'VE LEARNED OF THEIR LANGUAGE, MANDY, THEY SEEM TO BE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT A--
-- "CATARACT".
CATAPULT, ME EYE! WE'RE CAUGHT IN SOME SORTA RAPIDS!
MANDY--!

SALEM! I-I AIN'T NEVER LEARNT TA SWIM!
THEN WORK REAL HARD ON FLOATIN'!
I'LL GET TA YUH QUICK AS I CAN!
LORDY! W-WATER'S MOVIN' 'ROUND SO FAST, I KIN HARDLY SEE!
C-CAN'T FIND MANDY! O-OR EVEN WHICH WAY IS UP NO MORE!
BEIN' TOSSED AROUND =GULP= L-LIKE A TUMBLEWEED IN A TWISTER!
L-LOSIN' MUH AIR! =BLUB= N-NO BREATH LEFT!
S-STARTIN' TA ... B-B-BLACK OU..
=GLRNK=

IF YOU'VE BOTH HAD SUFFICIENT EXERCISE, WOULD YOU CARE TO GO TO SHORE NOW?
QUIT BABBLIN' K KOFF! '
JUST GET US SOME WHERE DRY!
AN' BE 'APPY EVER'ONE'S SO BUSY SAVIN THEIR OWN SKINS THAT THEY DON'T GOT TIME TA SEE WOT YER DOIN'!
HIMMEL.. '
LATER.
TWEEP'
I APOLOGIZE MOST SINCERELY. THE RIVER IS LIKE A LIVING THING..
--AND HAS CHANGED SINCE LAST I MADE A PILGRIMAGE TO THE MOUNTAIN OF THE GODS.
PERFECTLY UNDERSTANDABLE, YOUR MAJESTY. AT LEAST NO ONE WAS HURT.
I'M JUST GLAD THAT AMANDA WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO SWIM TO SHORE.
OH, JA THE FRAÜLEIN WAS MOST
...FOR-TUNATE.

EVENING LOWERS LIKE A CURTAIN OF ABSOLUTE EBONY. STORIES AND BOWLS OF GRAIN MEAL ARE PASSED AROUND CAMPFIRES. WHILE ONE TRAVELER STANDS APART, LOOKING TOWARDS THE SKY, TOWARDS THE STARS. TOWARDS
HOME

OH, DEAR

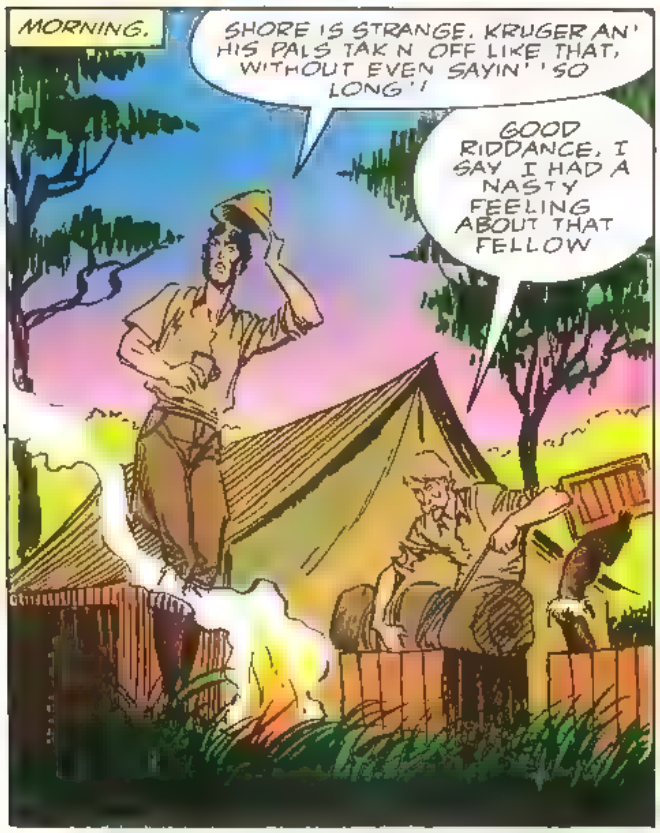
THROWING THIS NET OVER ME WAS NOT A NICE THING TO DO, HERR KRUGER
BEING NICE DOES NOT MAKE ONE RICH, HERR BOSWELL
I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU ARE --

--BUT I HAFF DECIDED THAT A BIRD IN THE HAND--YOU--IS A GREAT DEAL MORE PRACTICAL THAN ONE IN THE BUSH--AGHARTA.
THEREFORE, I SHALL EXHIBIT YOU ACROSS EUROPE, PERHAPS AS A CITIZEN OF LOST AGHARTA UND MY FORTUNE WILL BE MADE.
BUT THAT WOULDN'T BE HONEST.

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T ALLOW IT.
H-HE'S TEARING DER NET LIKE TWINE!
SHRAIIP
LIEBER GOTT!
SKRAAW SQUREEEE SSRARAK
TH THOSE HORRIBLE SOUNDS! WHAT --
SKREEEK
GRRARR
SKRRAWK
I TOLD THEM THAT WH TE MEN ARE VERY TASTY
D-DOZENS OF THEM!
B B-BABOONS!
B BUT HOW--?
LIKE THIS

SKRAWEEE
SHRARK
RUN! TH- THEY ARE ATTACKING!

AND THE "HORRIBLE SOUNDS" THAT FOLLOW--
--ARE NOT SOLELY CONFINED TO THE MORE HIRSUTE BIPEDS...


MORNING.
SHORE IS STRANGE, KRUGER AN' HIS PALS TAK'N OFF LIKE THAT, WITHOUT EVEN SAYIN' 'SO LONG'!
GOOD RIDDANCE, I SAY. I HAD A NASTY FEELING ABOUT THAT FELLOW

CHIEF BAKA, ARE WE NEARING THE MOUNTAIN WHERE YOUR SCRIPTURES SAY THE GODS CAME TO EARTH?
QUITE CLOSE, YES. WE SHOULD REACH THE SITE BY NOON.
MY, THAT IS GRAND

ISN'T IT, MANDY?
YEAH. BLEEDIN' WONDERFUL...
THE QUEST CONTINUES, REACHING AT LAST A SQUAT MOUNTAIN THAT THRUSTS UPWARD FROM THE GRASSLANDS LIKE A STUBBY FINGER
TO MAXIMIZE EFFICIENCY, THE SAFARI SEPARATES, SOME BEGINNING THE ASCENT IMMEDIATELY, WHILE OTHERS MOVE 'ROUND TO SEARCH THE OPPOSITE SIDE
FOR THE LATTER, IT IS A JOURNEY THAT IS AXING
-ON NUMEROUS LEVELS
TOO HOT FER YUH, FITZ? SHOOT, YUH OUGHTA SEE SOUTH TEXAS IN AUGUST!
THANK YOU HAWKSHAW BUT VISITING ONE BARBARIC COUNTRY IS ENOUGH FOR-
AIIEEEEEEE!
HUH? TH-THAT GUY BRINGIN' UP THE REAR! HE'S SHOUTIN AN' POINTIN' LIKE THE DEVIL HISSELF WAS ON HIS TAIL!
GOOD LORD! LOOK!

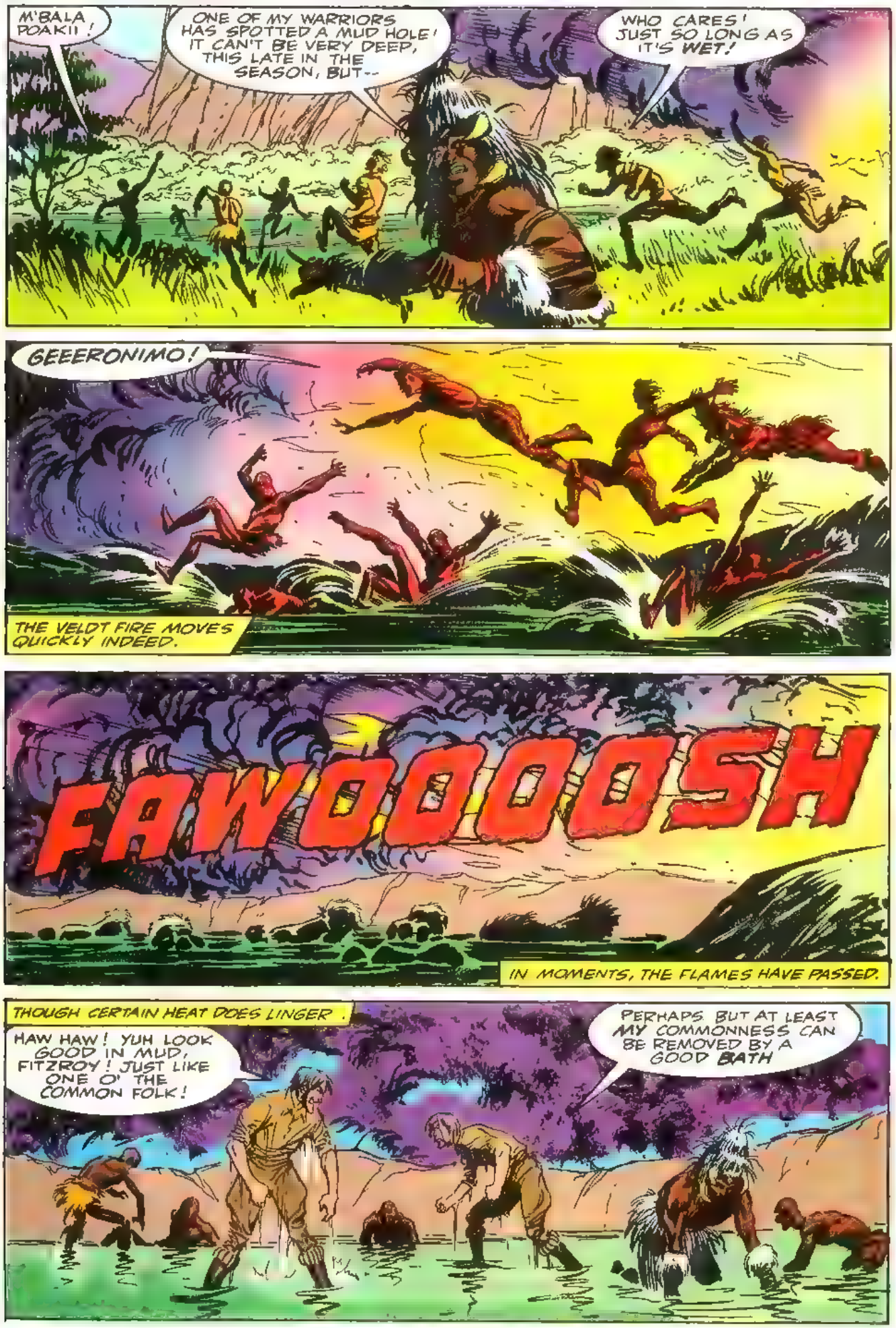
TH-THE GRANDDADDY OF ALL BRUSH FIRES!
IT IS A VELDT FIRE! THE WALL OF FLAME STRETCHES FOR MILES! AND THE WIND IS BLOWING IT IN OUR DIRECTION --
-FASTER THAN A HUMAN BEING CAN POSSIBLY RUN!
WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN
=WHEW= THIS IS WORK, IT IS! THE NATIVES STAYED BACK 'CAUSE THIS IS 'OLY GROUND TO 'EM. AN' BOZZ SURE AIN'T GOT NO PROBLEM WITH ACHIN FEET!
BUT, ME I'M POOPED!
'EY, BOZZY, SLOW DOWN! D'YA THINK I'M A BLINKIN' MOUNTAIN GO--
--OOOOOOAATT!?!
WHUMB
OUCH!

ARE YOU HURT, MANDY?
NAH NOTHIN BROKE BUT ME PRIDE
- EH? SOME SORT O' CAVE?

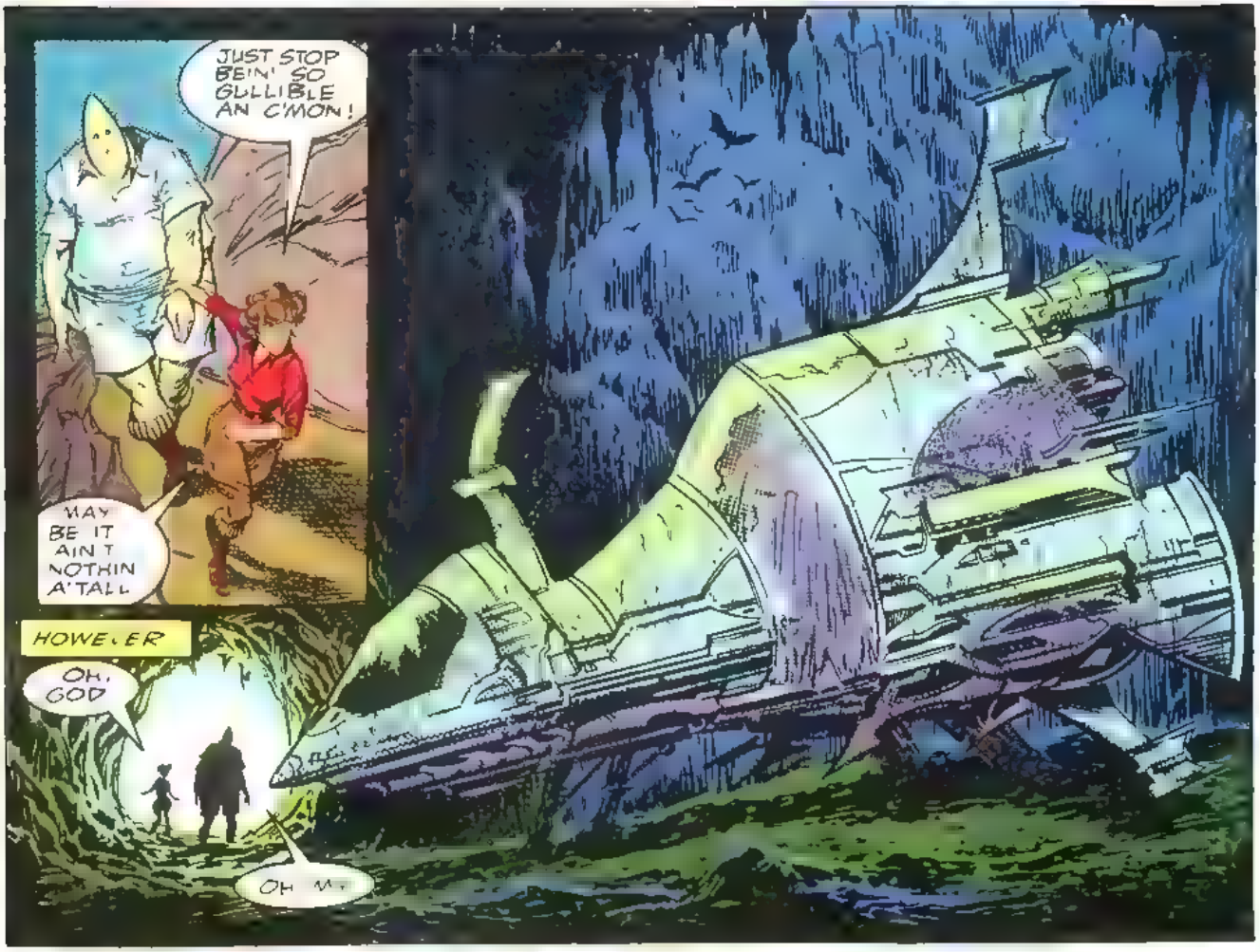
SUNLIGHT FROM CRACKS IN THE CEILIN', GLINTIN' OFF SOMETHIN' INSIDE. SOMETHIN'...
...METAL!
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT, MANDY? HAVE YOU FOUND SOME-THING?

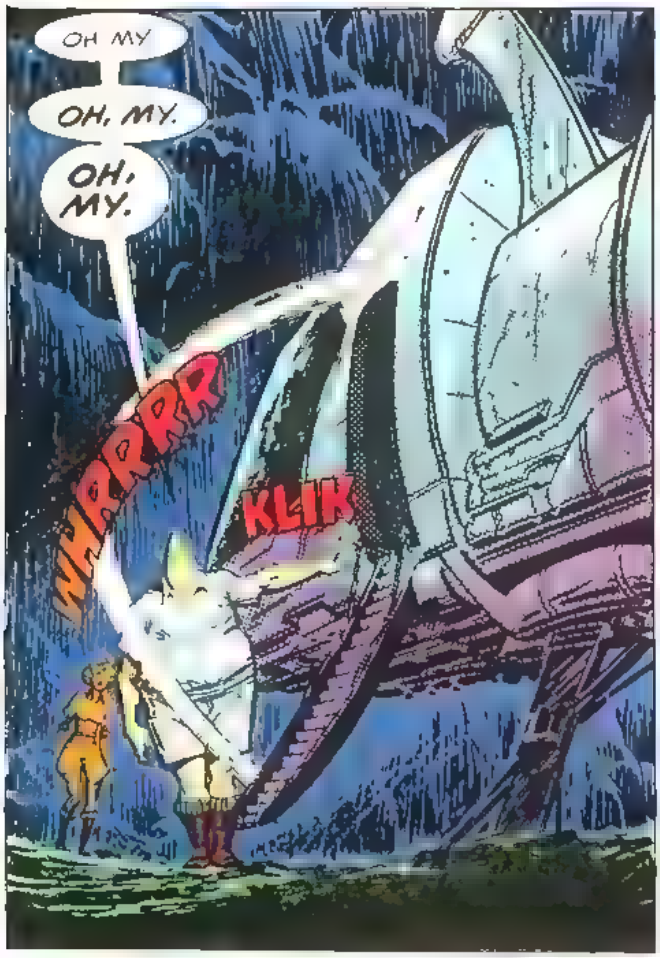
WELL, UH... A-ACTUALLY... UM...
NO

VERY WELL. I'LL CONTINUE LOOKING OVER HERE.
PLEASE, BOZZY.
FERGIVE ME...


M'BALA POAKII!
ONE OF MY WARRIORS HAS SPOTTED A MUD HOLE! IT CAN'T BE VERY DEEP, THIS LATE IN THE SEASON, BUT--
WHO CARES! JUST SO LONG AS IT'S WET!
GEEERONIMO!
THE VELDT FIRE MOVES QUICKLY INDEED.
FAWOOOOSH
IN MOMENTS, THE FLAMES HAVE PASSED.
THOUGH CERTAIN HEAT DOES LINGER.
HAW HAW! YUH LOOK GOOD IN MUD, FITZROY! JUST LIKE ONE O' THE COMMON FOLK!
PERHAPS BUT AT LEAST MY COMMONNESS CAN BE REMOVED BY A GOOD BATH

YEAH, WELL, AT LEAST US COMMON FOLKS DON'T TAKE ADVANTAGE O' WOMEN LIKE--
CAD!
WHAP
CRUD!
BWOK
THIS HAS BEEN COMING FOR SOME TIME, MR HAWKSHAW. WE MIGHT AS WELL SEE IT THROUGH
DEFEND YOURSELF!
AW, BLOODY ELL!
BOZZY, THERE WAS SOMETHIN' IN THAT GULLY. I-IT MIGHT BE... WELL
...WOT YER LOOK N FER
BUT, MANDY. YOU SAID THERE WASN'T ANY-THING THERE. I DON'T UNDER-STAND...?


JUST STOP BEIN' SO GULLIBLE AN C'MON!
MAY BE IT AIN'T NOTHIN A'TALL
HOWEVER
OH, GOD
OH M-


OH MY
OH, MY.
OH, MY.
WHRRRR
KLIK

HOW DISAPPOINTING THERE'S A THICK COATING OF DUST OVER EVERYTHING, YEARS WORTH.
TH-THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I-I AIN'T NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE IT!
I'M AFRAID THERE'S LITTLE CHANCE OF FINDING THE CREW ALIVE!

HOWEVER, WHILE THE SHIP IS AN EARLIER MODEL THAN MY OWN, SOMETHING OF AN ANTIQUE ACTUALLY--
ANTIQUE?!
--IT APPEARS TO BE INTACT, AND COULD UNDOUBTEDLY BE MADE READY FOR A RETURN TRIP
ISN'T THAT DELIGHTFUL, MANDY?
JUST DUCKY
EH? GUN-FIRE?!
KBLAM
BLAM
KRAK
PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU, HAWKSHAW--I WAS FIRST IN MY CLASS IN PUGILISM!
:OOMF:
BE-IN' FIRST AIN'T ALWAYS WHAT MATTERS, FITZ!
IT'S WHO'S LAST ON HIS FEET THAT COUNTS!
DUD
:GOOD ONE!:*
*TRANSLATED FROM THE NATIVE TONGUE.

< TWO CHICKENS SAYS THE UGLY ONE WINS! >
< THE UGLY TALL ONE, OR THE UGLY SHORT ONE? >
BAKA! KINA PAPEETA BOAB!
I HAVE TO ADMIT > GULP < MR HAWKSHAW > WHUFF < THAT YOU DEFEND YOUR SELF RATHER WELL!
IT GALLS MUH GUT TA SAY IT, FITZ > PANT PANT < BUT YUH AIN'T BAD Y'SELF!
GENTLEMEN!
THIS WARRIOR WAS ACTING AS A REAR GUARD FOR OUR EXPEDITION! HE SAYS THAT HE SAW SOMEONE DELIBERATELY SETTING THE VELDT FIRE!
JAN KRUGER!
BUT IF HE--
THEN HE MIGHT -
MANDY!

HERR BOSWELL! FRAULEIN FLYNN! HOW GOOT OF YOU TO JOIN US!
THOSE WARRIORS APPEAR TO BE DECEASED, HERR KRUGER.
YOU HAVE GONE TOO FAR
I'M AFRAID I SHALL BE FORCED TO THRASH YOU RATHER SOUNDLY.
FIRST, BIG FELLOW, I SUGGEST YOU TURN AROUND, UND SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF YOU DO!
UND WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS, HERR EGG-PATE?
I THINK, SIR--
--THAT YOU HAVE ME AT A DISTINCT DISADVANTAGE.
AND THUS DOES EVENING ONCE MORE RETURN TO THE AFRICAN WILDERNESS.
AN EVENING FULL OF DEFEAT AND SUBMISSION.
CONQUEST AND REVELRY
AND, AMIDST THE COUNTLESS DRAFTS OF SCHNAPPS, PERHAPS A FEW--

--SURPRISES!
DO NOT TURN AWAY, FRAÜLEIN I CAN MAKE THINGS MORE PLEASANT FOR YOU. BUT ONLY IF YOU--
--UUULLNK!
TWANG
A PRODIGIOUS THROW, OLD BOY!
AN' THAT'S ONE HECKUVA HOME RUN SWING YUH GOT FITZ!
SALEM! COLIN! LOOK--
--OUT!
OONK
BLAM
AW, SHOOT! THAT'LL PUT 'EM ON TO US FER SHORE!
HEY, CHIEF! YUH BETTER HIT THEM SCALAWAGS--

"--NOW!"
GH'RINGIAAA!
SLASH
THE SAVAGES MUST HAVE KILLED OUR PERIMETER GUARDS!
D'STR BUTE THE RIFLES!
DON'T WORRY, MANDY! I'LL SET YUH FREE!

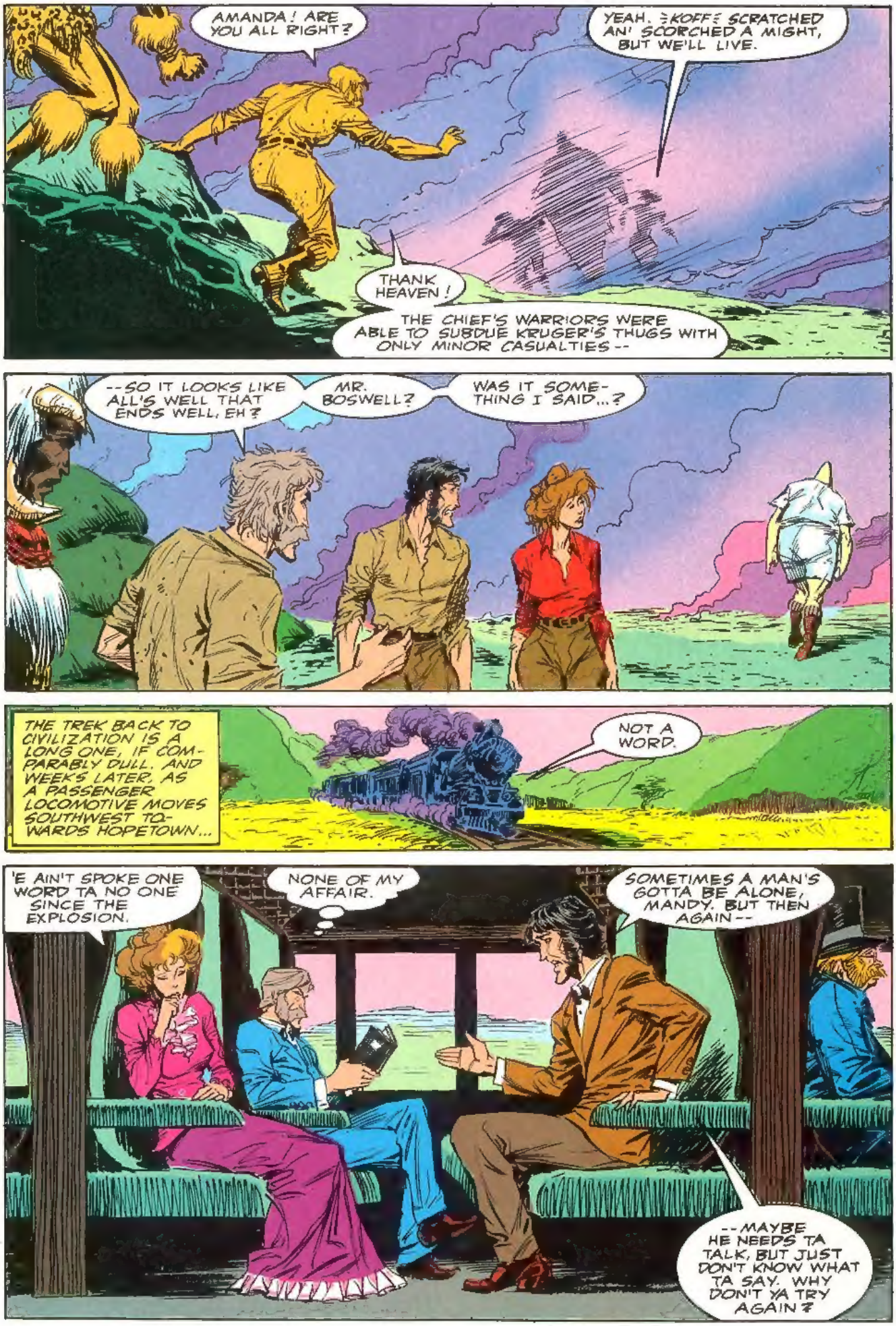
THANKS, SALEM! NOW GET BOZZY BEFORE --
UH, I DON'T THINK WE GOTTA WORRY BOUT HIM NONE!
SPAK
SNAP
CHEK

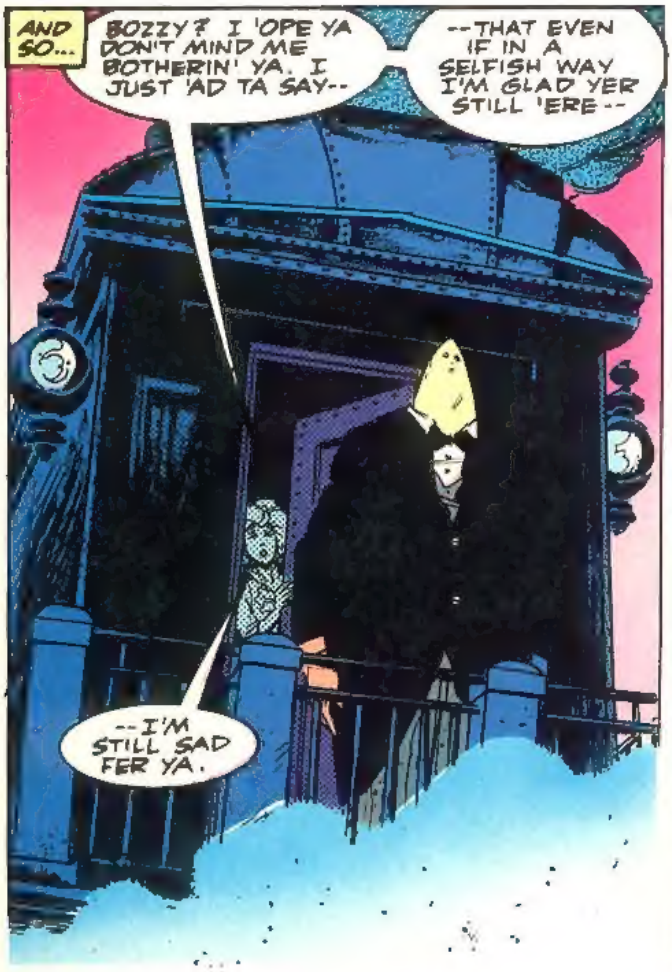
BUT--HUH? WH WHAT'S HE TAKIN' OFF FOR?
HEY, BOSWELL! WHERE YUH GOIN'?
HOME, SALEM.
GOOD-BYE.

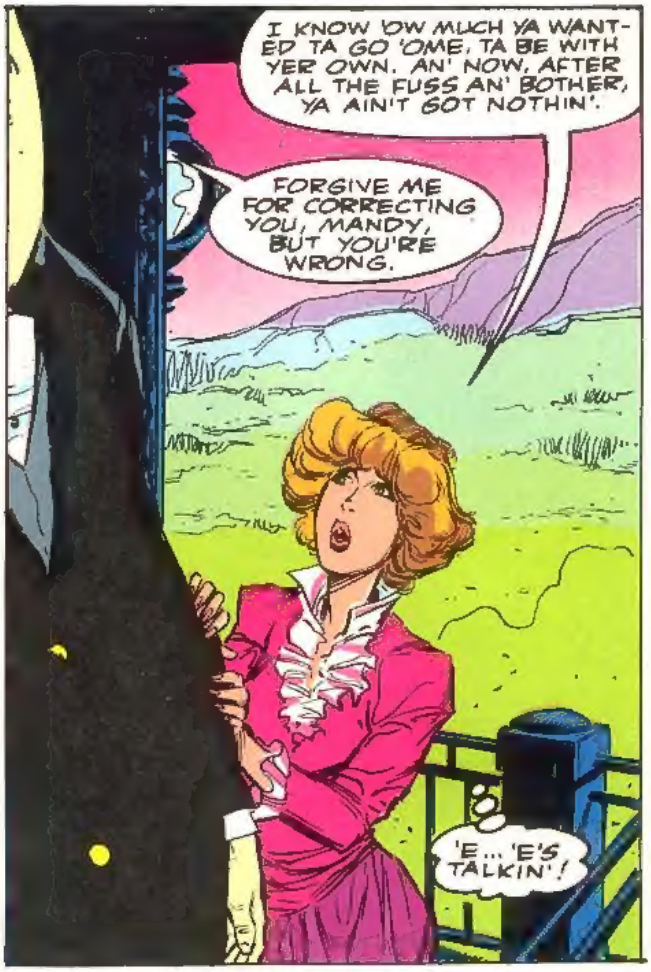
DON'T ASK NO QUESTIONS, SALEM!
JUST FOLLOW!
WELL, AWRIGHT BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT GOOD IT'LL DO TA--

--HOLY CROW! TH-THAT MACHINE! JUST LIKE OUT OF A DIME NOVEL! JUST LIKE... THE ONE YUH SAID BOZZ CAME IN!
LORDY. Y-YUH WAS RIGHT... ALL THE TIME...!
I'M AFRAID TIME, HERR HAWK-SHAW--
--IS SOMETHING YOU NO LONGER HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF!
KRUGER! MUSTA FOLLERED US FROM THE CAMPSITE!
AN' HE'S CARRYIN' A BUNCH O' BOMBS!
VERY POWERFUL BOMBS! I THEREFORE SUGGEST YOU MOVE BACK. FARTHER. THAT'S BETTER.
FOR THIS MACHINE, WHATEVER IT IS, COULD PROVE EVEN MORE VALUABLE THAN YOUR LARGE FRIEND HERE--UND A GREAT DEAL EASIER TO CONTROL. THUS I WOULD NOT WANT IT TO BECOME UNNECESSARILY DAMAGED--
--WHEN I ELIMINATE ANY WITNESSES TO MY ACQUISITION!
SSSSSSS

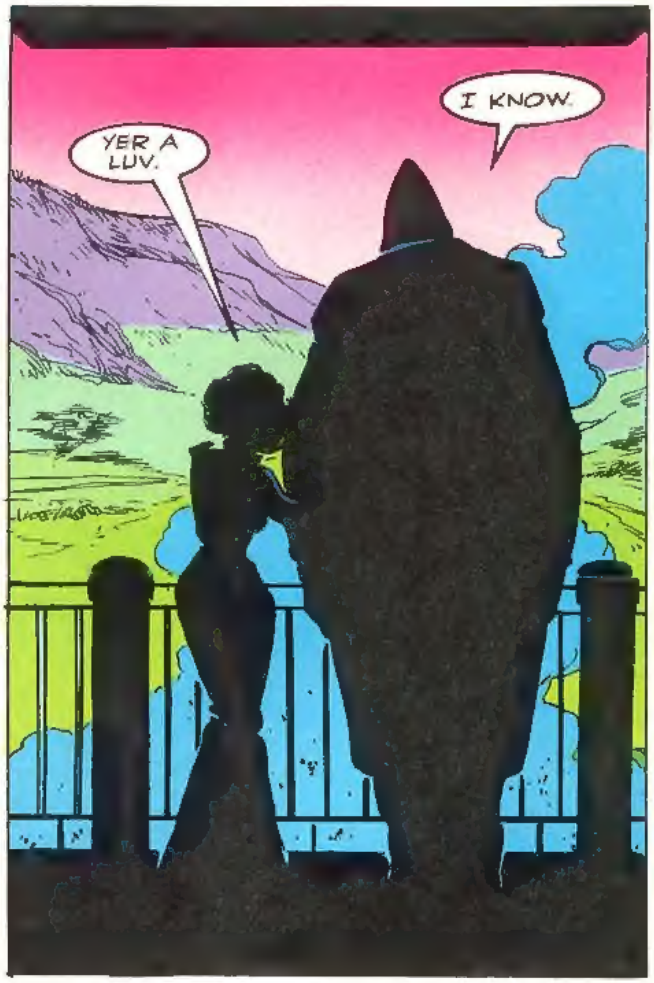
NO.
WHARRRR
KLIK
=AGK=
KTANG
TH-THE BOMB--!
I-I HAVE TO STOP IT! MY FORTUNE! M-MY FORTUNE!
MANDY, I DON'T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN.
SHUT UP AN' MOVE! WE GOTTA GET CLEAR BEFORE--
PWABABAOOOM


AMANDA! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH. KOFFI SCRATCHED AN' SCORCHED A MIGHT, BUT WE'LL LIVE.
THANK HEAVEN!
THE CHIEF'S WARRIORS WERE ABLE TO SUBDUE KRUGER'S THUGS WITH ONLY MINOR CASUALTIES --
--SO IT LOOKS LIKE ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, EH?
MR. BOSWELL?
WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID...?
THE TREK BACK TO CIVILIZATION IS A LONG ONE, IF COMPARABLY DULL. AND WEEK'S LATER, AS A PASSENGER LOCOMOTIVE MOVES SOUTHWEST TOWARDS HOPETOWN...
NOT A WORD.
'E AIN'T SPOKE ONE WORD TA NO ONE SINCE THE EXPLOSION.
NONE OF MY AFFAIR.
SOMETIMES A MAN'S GOTTA BE ALONE, MANDY. BUT THEN AGAIN --
--MAYBE HE NEEDS TA TALK, BUT JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TA SAY. WHY DON'T YA TRY AGAIN?


AND SO...
BOZZY? I 'OPE YA DON'T MIND ME BOTHERIN' YA. I JUST 'AD TA SAY--
--THAT EVEN IF IN A SELFISH WAY I'M GLAD YER STILL 'ERE--
--I'M STILL SAD FER YA.


I KNOW 'OW MUCH YA WANTED TA GO 'OME, TA BE WITH YER OWN. AN' NOW, AFTER ALL THE FUSS AN' BOTHER, YA AIN'T GOT NOTHIN'.
FORGIVE ME FOR CORRECTING YOU, MANDY, BUT YOU'RE WRONG.
'E... 'E'S TALKIN'!

YOU AND SALEM KNEW THAT IF I WAS SUCCESSFUL, I WOULD LEAVE--AN EVENT YOU APPARENTLY FIND DISAGREEABLE. YET YOU STILL RISKED YOUR LIVES IN MY BEHALF.
THEREFORE, I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE THAT I DO HAVE ONE THING. ONE VERY SPECIAL THING.
FRIENDS.
AWWW, BOZZY.


YER A LUV.
I KNOW.